

FARM LANDS
J. S. Martin

THE CHRONICLE

J. S. Martin
REAL ESTATE

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CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 22 1910.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

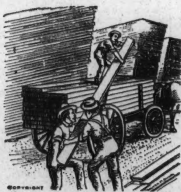
DAVE is recognized as an authority on Dress.

The sun in his twenty-four hours journey shines on no better clothes than we turn out.

See Dave. Get a hat from Dave that will not fade.

D. G. HARVIE

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



Going
to
Build?

Then come in and talk over your plans with us. We will be pleased to furnish you, an estimate on anything you may need in our line. Remember we have one of the largest and best stocks of lumber on the line and our prices are right.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

W. STUART & CO., PROPRIETORS
GEO. BECKER, MANAGER

With right prices, right terms, right goods, you cannot fail to do right by buying the right article at the right time.

Our Buggy stock is right, the roads are right, the season of the year is right; when in town call and do right.

Our new Deering Binder is right, having all the appealing features of the old and a great many new ones; it will pay you to see it before placing your order.

What are the four points to be considered in buying a binder? It has them and is **Second to None** and is sold by

McKAY BROS.

The Silver Creek Lumber Co

(Successors to the MacDonald & McNaughton Lumber Co.)

Have a million feet of lumber for sale at very low prices, made up of

Shiplap, Drop-siding, Lap-siding, Flooring, Window and Door Casing, Dimension and Rough Lumber. Write for price list or come and see our stock. Wagon boxes made to order, at a low figure.

Terms Cash. P. O. address, Cremona, Alta. Accommodation for man and beast.

Immigration into West

Ottawa, July 20.—Mr. C. W. Speers, general colonization agent of the Dominion government, who is in the city, states that the immigration regulations that have been put in force this year are working most satisfactorily, ensuring the better class of immigrants and wiping out entirely cases of destitution or of becoming charges on the country. There have been no such cases at all this season. Mr. Speers says immigrants are pouring in and the trend of them is to the central and southern parts of Saskatchewan and Alberta. It is the centre of the preemption area and the yield of winter wheat is excellent. The remote districts out west, Mr. Speers states, now contain the nucleus of settlements, and the absorbing power is much greater than before. With railways, stores, churches and schools in easy reach everywhere the contentment of the newcomers is much more easily secured. Forty per cent of the Doukhobors are now working for themselves, and have cut out communism. A thousand of them have gone to the fruit district of British Columbia.

Logger's Bank Discovered

Seattle, Wash., July 19.—A party of campers from this city were hauling a gigantic cedar log upon the beach at Lake Washington, to be converted into firewood, when what appeared to be a huge plug attracted their attention. One ran for the axe and the log was split into two pieces. The plug acted as a door of a safety vault where some logger 25 years ago had hidden his savings. There were \$500 in gold, \$25 in silver, and \$500 in currency. The name, though dim, on the postoffice money orders appears to be Claude Parsons or Parker, and they are payable in the postoffice at East Claire, Wis. The money orders are dated April, 1891.

Efforts will be made to find the rightful owner of the hoard. Many stories are told of the prodigality with which loggers handled their money in the halcyon days of logging. A favorite bank was to put a boom auger hole in a big stump. Into this hole was put the gold, silver and paper, and a big plug driven into the hole. The plug was then sawed off plumb with the bark and the wealth left until wanted. Many of these improvised banks were swept away by floods or destroyed in forest fires.

The Leaning Tower Falling

Pisa, July 20.—The royal engineers appointed to investigate the condition of the Leaning Tower of Pisa reported today that the inclination from the perpendicular has recently increased eight inches, owing to the weakness of the foundation. The engineers declare the historic tower is on the verge of collapse and that it is extremely doubtful if it can be repaired. The ringing of the bells in the tower has been ordered stopped, because the vibrations thus caused threatened to throw down the structure. This campanile or leaning tower, was erected in 1174-1185. It was in this structure that Galileo worked out the theory of the pendulum.

Prairie Chickens Domesticated

Edmonton, July 19.—Six prairie chickens were hatched out at the Provincial Poultry Station Wednesday, and the little chicks seem to be in good condition. They are the first ever hatched in captivity as far as is known. Last spring Poultry Superintendent Foley secured a number of full-grown prairie chickens, which he placed in the poultry station in a space completely enclosed with wire netting, and inside of which the superintendent installed as many of the natural surroundings of prairie chickens as was possible. Experiment of domesticating prairie chickens has so far proven successful. The chickens have taken to their foster home quite readily.

Money in Farming

Vancouver Province: The fortunate Maryland farmer who turned up an airtight tomb containing a skeleton and \$52,000 in gold coin while plowing, will not have to work any more this season. In addition to having a snug bank account the neighbors from all directions are digging all around where the treasure trove was unearthed and his farm will be the best cultivated in the state.

Auction Sale

Monday, August 1, 1910

Having received instructions from

LUCAS BROTHERS

I will sell at public auction at their place 5½ miles east of Carstairs, on the above date, the following:

75 Head of Horses

Team of Registered Clyde Marcs, 16 Geldings ages four to five years, 20 Marcs four years old and up, 9 Fillies three years old, 11 Geldings three years old, 6 Geldings two years old, 4 Fillies two years old, 3 Fillies one year old, 5 yearling Colts. Team of grey Geldings ages four and five years, weight 3300, at private sale. All of the unbroken horses are halter broken.

Sale at 1 o'clock sharp

Free lunch at noon

Terms—Six months time with approved joint bankable notes bearing 8 per cent interest. 3 per cent off for cash. Strangers must furnish bank references. Everything must be settled for before taking away. No by-bidding or reserve bids. Every animal that receives a bid will be sold.

Lucas Bros.
Props.

J. G. Riddle
Auctioneer

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

NEW TRI-WEEKLY NIGHT TRAIN

BETWEEN

CALGARY AND STRATHCONA

Commencing June 6 1910

READ DOWN

Mon., Wed., Fri.

24.55 Lv. Calgary Ar.

1.47 Aldrie

12.10 Crossfield

12.28 Carstairs

12.56 Didsbury

13.20 Olds

13.46 Bowden

14.06 Inisfail

4.50 Ar. Red Deer

5.45 Lacombe

7.00 Ponoka

7.19 Millet

7.40 Leduc

8.15 Ar. Strathcona

Flag Stop.

NOTE—NORTHBOUND train between

Calgary and Red Deer will stop at flag

stops to allow passengers to detain only.

SOUTHBOUND train between

Strathcona and Red Deer will stop at flag

stops to allow passengers to detain only.

STANDARD SLEEPERS AND FIRST

CLASS COACHES

READ UP

Tue., Thur., Sat.

8.10

17.22

6.58

6.36

6.22

6.00

5.36

5.16

5.16

4.30

3.47

3.09

2.24

1.23

1.00

In the Supreme Court of Alberta Judicial District of Calgary

Between Ontkes & Armstrong, Plaintiffs, and Harvey Sower and Willard Graham, Defendants.

In Chambers, Wednesday, the 22nd day of June, 1910.

Upon the application of the Plaintiffs, upon hearing the Solicitor for the applicant, and upon reading the affidavit of Charles W. Moore filed, It is ordered that service on the Defendant Harvey Sower of the Writ of Summons and Statement of Claim and Injunction Order in this action by publishing this Order by the Notice herein endorsed once a week for three weeks preceding the 22nd day of July 1910 in the Crossfield Chronicle, a newspaper published at Crossfield, and also by mailing by prepaid registered post to the last known address of the Defendant Harvey Sower a copy of the Writ of Summons, Statement of Claim, Injunction Order and a copy of this order, be deemed good and sufficient service of the said Writ and Statement of Claim and Injunction Order on the said Defendant Harvey Sower.

And it is further ordered that the said Defendant Harvey Sower do enter an appearance and file his statement of defence to the said Writ of Summons at the office of the Clerk of this Court in the City of Calgary on or before the 22nd day of August 1910.

And it is further ordered that the costs of this application be costs in the cause.

D. L. SCOTT, J. S. C.

NOTICE

This action is brought to recover from the Defendant Harvey Sower the sum of \$485.86 for goods sold and delivered to him by the Plaintiffs.

Notice

Take notice that the partnership heretofore subsisting between Stewart B. MacDonald, Malcolm McNaughton and John McNaughton under the firm name of "MacDonald & McNaughton" has been dissolved by mutual consent and the business will in future be carried on by Fred Turnbull and Stewart B. MacDonald under the firm name of "The Silver Creek Lumber Co.," by whom all liabilities owing by the late firm will be paid and to whom all accounts owing to the late firm of "MacDonald & McNaughton" must be settled within 30 days.

Dated this 23rd day of June A. D. 1910.

Fred. Turnbull,
Stewart B. MacDonald.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hultgren & Davis.



ONTKES & ARMSTRONG.

BEST ATTAINABLE IMAGE
FROM DOCUMENT AVAILABLE

A Husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE

(Copyright, 1929, by Desmond Fitzgerald, Inc.)

Synopsis

Jerald Garrison, a penniless criminologist, opens an office in New York. His first client is a young and beautiful woman evidently of the upper classes. She requires his services to procure her a husband—a spurious husband, for a time, Garrison accepts the office himself, when a second client appears. This client wishes him to work on a murder case. He accepts this also. This commission necessitates his departure for Hickwood, N.Y., and he calls on his first client to take instructions, and to explain his movements. She has informed him that his name is to be Fairfax, and under this name he meets her disagreeable relations. These relations, an uncle, an aunt, and a cousin, show marked hostility to Mr. Fairfax, Garrison's pseudonym, but he gets a private interview with his supposed wife, who, before he leaves, gives him a leather case containing two valuable necklaces. Garrison departs for Hickwood on the murder case and is the victim of an attempted burglary, apparently with no success as its object. Pursuing his search for murder clues, he discovers a poisoned cigar near the body of the dead who committed. Following up this discovery, to his horror he finds that his client-wife was slain by the murderer, and that he himself is the murderer's man, and gave him the cigars of which she died. Gradually the web of evidence seems to grow around the girl until there seems no escape from the conclusion that she is the guilty one. Meanwhile she disappears from the office in which Garrison and she were driving, on Brooklyn Bridge. Garrison institutes a search for her. He is contacted by the agent of the Robinsons, named Tuttle, to his side, and later discovers Dorothy in New Jersey.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued)

A Man in the Case

THE box had been opened and two cigars had been so loaded with poison that when Dorothy had smoked the end, to light it up, he got the deadly stuff on his tongue—and was almost instantly stricken.

Despite the dimness of the light in the room Dorothy's face showed very white.

She asked: "What kind of poison?" He mentioned the drug.

"Not the kind used by photographers?" she asked in astonishment.

"Precisely. Foster, then, is a photographer?"

"He used to be, but—Oh, I don't see how he—It's terrible! It's terrible!"

She arose and crossed the room in agitation, then presently returned.

"Your suspicions may be wrong," said Garrison, who divined she had something on her mind, and told me all about it, and let me assist, if I can? What sort of a looking man is Foster?"

"Rather small, and nearly always smiling. But he may not have said it! He may be innocent, and I can't help me now!" she said. "I don't believe he could have done it!"

"But you half suspect it?"

"I've been afraid of it all along," she said, in an outburst of confession.

"Before I even knew that Foster had been murdered—before you told me, and I mean—I felt afraid that something of the kind might happen, and I tell me that hour I've been nearly distracted by my thought!"

"Let's talk it slowly," said Garrison, in his soothing way. "I imagine there has been either anger or hatred, quite or rancor on the part of your stepbrother, Foster, towards John Hardy in the past."

"Yes—everything! Uncle John spoiled Foster at first, but when he found the boy was gambling on Wall Street, he cut him out and refused to supply him the means to pay off the debts he contracted. Foster threatened at the time."

"The breach grew wider. Uncle didn't know he was married to Alice, but Foster wouldn't let me tell. He had used up nearly all of Alice's money. She refused to mortgage anything more, after I took the necklaces, on a loan—and when I fostered to get ten thousand dollars in August I don't know what he'll do!"

Garrison was following the threads of this quickly delivered narrative as best he might. It revealed a great deal, but not all.

"I see," he commented quietly. "But how could Foster hope to profit by the death of Mr. Hardy?"

Dorothy turned very white again.

"He knew of the will!"

"The will that was drawn in your favor?"

"And he thought that you were married, that the conditions of the will had been fulfilled!"

Dorothy nodded assent.

Garrison's impulse was to push a point in personal affairs and ask if she had really married some Fairfax, or not under the second name. But he adhered strictly to business.

"What you fear is that Foster, aware that you would marry, would have felt, may have hastened your uncle's end, in the hope that when you came in for the property you would liquidate his debts?"

Dorothy nodded again.

She said: "It is terrible! Do you see the slightest ray of hope?"

Garrison ignored the query for a moment.

"Where is Foster now?"

"No one knows—he seems to have run away—that one of the worst things about it."

"But you came over here to warn him," said Garrison.

Dorothy flushed.

"That was my impulse, I admit, when

you told me about the cigars. I hardly knew what else I could do."

"You are very fond of Foster?"

"I am very fond of Alice," said Garrison was glad. He could even have been jealous of a brother.

"But how could Foster have tampered with your cigars?" he inquired.

"Was he up there at Hickwood when you left them?"

"He was there all the time of uncle's visit, in hiding, and even on the night of his death," she confessed in a whisper. "Alice doesn't know of this, but he admitted it all to me."

"This is what you have been trying to conceal from me all the time," Garrison observed. "Do the Robinsons have their suspicions?"

"I can't be certain. Perhaps they have. Theodore has exercised a very bad influence on Foster's life. He has intimated once to me that perhaps Uncle John had been murdered."

Garrison thought for a moment.

"It is almost impossible for anyone to have had that suspicion who had no guilty knowledge," he said. "Theodore was, and is, capable of any crime. If he knew about the will and believed you had not fulfilled the conditions of marrying, he would have had all the motive in the world to commit the crime himself."

"But," said Dorothy, "he knew nothing of the will, as I told you before."

"And he with an influence like Foster, who did know all about the will?" Dorothy changed color at that, she was sure.

"I never thought of that," she admitted. "Foster might have told."

"Alice is a great deal to clear up in a case like this," said Garrison, "even when suspicions point your course. I think I can land Mr. Theodore on the things he attempted on me, but not just

money, and also funds that Uncle John supplied, on his inventions. The insurance was Uncle John's last plan for befriending his old-time companion. There was no one else to make it in favor of, for, of course, the estate would take care of the heirs, and he wished to remember. Does that answer your question?"

"Perfectly," said Garrison. "I think if you'll make ready we will start. Is there any particular place in New York where you prefer to stay?"

Not only Foster, but Alice as well, and now she felt an immense relief to have a man's company and to be able to leave her home on no specific hope.

The case looked black for young Dorothy at the best, and the fellow had run away. A trip to the small Connecticut town of Rockdale, where Hardy had once resided, and to which he had long been his wont to return as often as once a month, seemed to Garrison imperative at this juncture.

He meant to see Tuttle at six, and start for the country in the evening.

He outlined his plan to Dorothy, and, quailing her with the fact that he had captured Theodore's spy, from whom he hoped for further information.

By the time they came to the house near Washington Square, Dorothy was fast asleep from exhaustion. The strain, both physical and mental, to which she had been subjected during the last two days, told quickly now when at last she felt ready to place her dependence on Garrison and give up to him the case.

The meeting of Miss Ellis and Dorothy was but slightly embarrassing to the latter, who presently took place. Explaining to the woman of the house that his 'wife' desired to stop all night in town, and then go on to

Long Island, while he himself must be absent from the city, he readily procured accommodations without exciting the least suspicion.

Garrison waited long enough to make Dorothy promise she would take a rest without delay, and then he took her to a hotel, near the city, in Fifth Avenue, devoured a most substantial meal, and was five minutes at his office.

Tuttle had not yet appeared. The staff before the door was deserted. The sign on his glass had been finished.

Garrison went in. There were letters over the door, together with Dorothy's duplicate telegram, a number of cards, and some advertising circulars. One of the cards bore the name of J. P. Wilder, and the legend, "Representing the New York Evening Star."

There was nothing, however, in all the cards that appeared to be important.

Garrison read the various letters attentively, but found nothing of importance. He was a company, his employees, requesting assistance in the matter of the Hardy case, and reminding him that he had reported but once. This he filed away.

Aware at last that more than half an hour had gone without a sign from his man, he was on the point of going to the door to look out in the hall when he heard a knock.

"I stayed away a little too long," he said. "I was trying to get a line on old man Robinson, to see if he'd give anything away, but I guess we got instructions from his son, who's gone away from town."

"Gone away from town?" repeated Garrison. "Where has he gone?"

"I don't know. The old man would say."

"You haven't seen Theodore?"

"No. He left about five this afternoon. The old man and his wife are supposed to be in Sixty-fifth Street, where they go to live some months ago."

"What did you report about me?"

"Nothing except I hadn't seen you again," said Tuttle, who was now leaving it all to his son. He didn't seem to care where you had gone."

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Storyettes

JUDGE NICHOLAS LONGWORTH, who used to sit on Ohio's supreme bench, looked unattractively gray, and a neighbor, in recognition of his facial depression, named a pet owl "Judge Longworth." It was the very next day that an excited maid broke up his wife's garden party. "Oh, madame," said she, "Madame! Judge Longworth has laid an egg."

A prominent speaker at a Congregationalist meeting was telling the other day of a Westerner's opinion of the East. "This man," said the speaker, "was a prominent churchman and had occasion to visit New York, where he remained for a few days. In writing of his experiences to his wife in the West he said: 'New York is a great city, but I do wish I had come here before I was converted.'"

YEARS ago, when there were only wooden sidewalks in the city of Winnipeg, holes were bored in the plans to let the water run through. In the morning twilight a policeman found a man with the tip of his head leg in one of these holes and hurriedly dragged him out. "What are you doing here?" asked the policeman. "G'way, officer," said the man. "Got to get home before I had a waker up."

A ambitious barber, having improved his life moments by studying anatomy and surgery, and having graduated in that profession, opened an office and waited for patients. The first who called was a doctor. "What operation have you performed the operation, then, after the patient had recovered from the effect of the anaesthetic, inquired. "Won't you have your leg cut off to-day, sir? Looks as if it needed it."

In a speech in the Senate on Hawaiian Affairs, Senator Duffell of New York, told this story: When Queen Liliuokalani was in England during the queen's jubilee, she was received at Buckingham Palace. In the course of the remarks that passed between the two queens, the one from the Sandwich Islands said that she had English blood in her veins. "How?" inquired Victoria. "My ancestors ate Captain Cook."

A PHILADELPHIA judge, disgusted with a jury that seemed unable to reach an agreement in a perfectly evident case, rose and said: "I discharge this jury." One sensitive talesman, indignant at what he considered a rebuke, obstinately faced the judge. "You can't discharge me," he said in tones of one standing upon his rights. "And why not?" asked the surprised judge. "Because," answered the juror, pointing to the lawyer for the defense, "I'm being hired by that man there."

LORD ROSEBERY walked from Berkeley Square one morning to his hatter's in Piccadilly to buy a new hat. The shopman took his lordship's hat to the back shop, leaving standing barbed to be fitted on. While Lord Rosebery was waiting a bishop rushed in and, catching sight of his hat, exclaimed to Lord Rosebery, who had been obviously taken for the shopman. "Have you a hat like that?" "No," replied the peer, as he examined it critically for a moment, "and if I had, I wouldn't wear it."

THERE were introductions all around. The big man stared in a puzzled way at the other guest. "You look like a man I've seen somewhere, Mr. Blinker," he said. "Your nose seems familiar. I fancy you have a double. And a funny thing about it is that I remember I formed a strong prejudice against the man who looks like you—although, I'm quite sure, we never met. The little guest softly laughed. "I'm the man," he answered, "and I know why you formed the prejudice. I passed the contribution plate for two years in the church you attended."

YOU NEED FEAR IT NO LONGER

GRAVEL WARDED OFF AND CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Manitoba Man Tells How His Urinary Troubles Vanished Before the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy

Hamlin, Man., Jan. 18.—(Special).—Probably there is no disease to which man is heir that causes so much general dread as Gravel, or Stone in the bladder. The frightful pain it brings and the terrible operations it necessitates cause a shudder of apprehension whenever it is mentioned. But there is really no reason why any man or woman should fear Gravel. It is purely and simply a kidney disease, and as such can be either cured or guarded against by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Take the case of Mr. Calvin H. Snyder, well known here. He says:

"In the spring of 1907 I was almost laid up from a lame back and was also troubled with excessive urination. I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and used them with satisfactory results. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best kidney medicine I ever heard of."

If you follow Mr. Snyder's example and use Dodd's Kidney Pills for slight urinary disorders, you will never be troubled with Gravel. If you have Gravel, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

YOUR face is nice and clean, Bubby," said the Sunday-school teacher; "but your hands are horribly dirty. How ever did you get them like that?" "Washin' me face, miss. That's what I done it."

A FASHIONABLE painter, noted for his proud output, was discussing at a studio tea in New York a recent scandal in the picture trade. "Look here, old man," said G. J. Jones Kerr, the etcher, "do you paint all your own pictures?" "I do," the other answered, hotly, "and with my own hands, too."

"And what do you pay your hands?" Mr. Kerr enquired. "I'm thinking of starting an art factory myself."

A OLDSMAN RECORD

It is important to clean up things as you go along. That is, to settle vexed questions so that there is no sense of injury on the part of the other man. There are minds which seem to have a genius for settlement.

It is a great gift. There are other minds of the contrary cast and it is a most unfortunate quantity. There is a sense in which nothing ever is settled. Our past is so woven into our present that wrongdoing will never return to trouble future success.

It must be a firm conviction that goes up will come down. It may seem very comfortable to pocket a thousand dollars wrongfully and it will buy a trip round the world. But it draws tremendous interest, and principal and interest must be surely paid some time.

The longer it goes unpaid the more grateful he begins to feel. The conviction of the integrity of nature and becomes convinced that he can do it again. There is no greater satisfaction than that befall a young offender than

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murtin Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Redness, Itch, and Stinging. It soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murtin Eye Remedy in Your Eyes for Itchy, Swollen, and Granulated.

to be forced promptly to settle the wrong of yesterday.

Perhaps the worst feature of an unsettled wrong is the fear that it will inspire. Very capable minds are clear thinkers. They actually know the truth of the matter. They are daily shadowed by the dread of tomorrow. Providing against justice takes a world of wit and a little more, but would repair the wrong over and over is expended to hide it. Nothing kills like worry. More worry comes from yesterday than from tomorrow.

The uncertainty from and from what quarter and in what shape the penalty will come is unappealing. Better far a certainty. Know the worst, clear the decks, get it right and do it now. Take the loss and charge it off. Tomorrow and burn its way clear by noon perhaps. There is conscious strength of character, all a man's own, his real riches, his nobility of self, that results from correcting a fault, righting a wrong and refusing to profit by it. He is not afraid of himself if exposed to trial, for he is self-proved. He knows the difference between bad character and good, for he is self-taught. It is the kind of teaching that sticks.

A SUMMER IDYL
You may talk about your shacks and living free as mountain air. Of nothing it near nature's heart away from every care.

Just two rooms and a kitchen where you can sit on the back yard catch. Then lazy hours of boating and then another bath.

But who will wash the dishes in the morning? And who will fill the bucket from the spring? And is there no hot water for your shaving? No porter to come running when you ring?

There's a soulful sound in running water (in the pipes) to me; There's attraction in my bathtub, in the boiler, always for me. In yielding to my slightest call its fluid, steaming hot, I revel home with other men who share my bondman's lot.

OGIEVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR
MAKES JUST AS FINE PASTRY AS IT DOES BREAD AND THE BEST OF BOTH. HOUSE-KEEPERS FIND IT ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION

THE OGIEVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED
WINNIPEG PORT WILIAM MONTREAL

THE BUCK EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION No. 35

The Biter Bit

"Please help a blind man," said a fellow with green goggles, as he held a tin cup toward the line of people leaving from the White Depot.

"I always help the blind," said one of two young men who were passing, and he stopped and took out a five-dollar bill; "can you get a quarter out of this?"

"I guess so," said the blind man, fishing out a handful of change and counting out four dollars and seventy-five cents.

"Well, John," said the benevolent young man's companion, as they walked on, "you're a bigger fool than I took you to be."

"Am I?" said John; "that fellow's no more blind than I am. How could he tell that was a five-dollar bill?"

"Blamed if I know," said John, innocently; "out he must be mighty near-sighted not to see that it was a counterfeit."

There are some so blind as those who will not see.

How frequently a man, who asks for a certain brand of cigar, will take just what is handed him, without insisting on the smoke of his choice. And how frequently his easy-going indifference results in his being handed a counterfeit—a cigar which has no claim to quality of any kind but cheapness of manufacture.

It's different with a BUCK EYE smoker. He knows what he wants, and he sees that he gets it. You ask why? Try a BUCK EYE and you'll know.

P.S.—Ask for the best Ten Cent Cigar in the case, and get a BUCK EYE.

ZAM-BUK

SAVED THIS BABY

Mrs. M. Barrett, San Marcos, Cal., writes: "A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried ointments and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has no more eruptions, or eczema, or burning sores. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."

Zam-Buk is sold at all druggists and medicine stores, or, a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont., or, Home for the Sick, 100, St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

It will cure all skin diseases, eczema, burns, etc., and for psoriasis.

Zam-Buk

Cures Sprung Tendons, Collar and Saddle Galls

Dr. J. B. Kendall, Co., Windsor, Ontario, writes: "I have used your Sprung Tendon Cure on a horse with a bad sprain of the collar and saddle galls. It cured them in a few days."

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past it has cured many cases of spavin and millions of dollars have been saved.

It is the only remedy that has always been found to be absolutely sure. It cures Sprung Tendons, Collar and Saddle Galls, Sore Shins, and all other horse ailments.

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Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following—advertisements, subscriptions, job work and news items.

Pasture

Good summer pasture with running water on east half of section 4-29-28 W. 4. terms reasonable. Apply to D. J. Miller, Crossfield. 26-3-x

Wanted—Cattle or horses to pasture, ten miles from Crossfield. Good pasture and good water. Leave word at The Chronicle office. 23-4-x

For Rent

Grain Land for rent. For information address the Chronicle. 27-4-x

For Sale

For Sale—One good heavy work horse (gelding) 8 years old. Apply to 30-6-x H. S. Bliss, Crossfield

7 head of horses, five of them good work horses, 1 two year old gelding, 1 sucking colt.

T. G. Mandt wagon, rolled steel axle, good as new. Disc and other implements. Also a quantity of rails and posts.

For sale cheap for cash, or will arrange terms.

F. S. Gooch, Sec. 10-29-2 W. 5th. Near Banner School 29-4-x

Brands

Why let your letters go astray when printed stationery costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded a on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs and also any marked on left ribs belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 5-26-x

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Corners.

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

Found

A paying advertising medium in The Chronicle. Through its columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

Estray

One gray mare, weight about 900, branded W on left hip and 1 on left shoulder. One roan mare, weight about 900, branded 12 on right hip; lane in one front foot. At John Lennon's farm five miles west of Crossfield. Owner can have these horses by proving property and paying costs. 25-6-x

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council. 5-524 P. I. McAnally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council. Chas. Hultgren, Sec.-Treas.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. F. R. Parker is visiting relatives at Toftoid.

Wm. Nixon, of Hand Hills, was a caller at this office last week.

Miss Ethel Nixon, of Didsbury, is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. John Wason of Peterboro is the guest of his sister Mrs. Lynne.

Mrs. Hench, of Medicine Hat, was the guest of Mrs. Downs last Sunday.

Miss Mock, of Calgary, is here visiting at the homes of Rev. Smith and H. S. Bliss.

An entertainment consisting of black art, etc., was given in I. O. O. F. hall Saturday evening last.

Several car loads of new hay have been shipped from Crossfield this week. It is bringing \$12 per ton.

All applications for Government Hail Insurance will receive prompt attention by applying to G. W. Boyce. Office one door south of "Chronicle."

Mrs. (Dr.) J. A. Couch and son Aaron arrived this week from Toronto to visit her mother and brothers at the Lynn Ranch, and sister Mrs. Davie of Crossfield.

The C. P. R. is engaged in replacing the light rails on their C. & E. line with very much heavier rails. The work train has been on the Crossfield siding for the past week.

A party in honor of Miss Elsie Mock was given last Friday evening at the hospitable rural home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bliss. A considerable number of guests were out from town, and all report a good time.

Geo. Marsh, teller of the Bank of Commerce, Stony Plain, stopped off here Tuesday for a visit with Mr. Bent of the Crossfield branch of the bank. Mr. Marsh has been spending his vacation at Banff and coast points.

The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hultgren & Davie, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, close in, and on crop payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hultgren & Davie.

Major R. L. Boyle has returned from across the Red Deer, being called back to assist in inspecting the military stores at Calgary. He will also go to Olds and Innisfail on the 29th and 30th to inspect arms and stores of A Squadron 15th Light Horse at those points.

The Sherrys, high class comedians, musicians, dancers and musical sketch artists. Don't fail to see them in their latest comedy plays entitled, "Jackson's Honeymoon," "The Night Before Election," and "Breaking Into Vaudeville," each one a scream from start to finish. New music, new songs, new dances, clever magic, quick changes, no waits. Your money back if not satisfied. In I. O. O. F. hall, Crossfield, Saturday, July 23.

Rev. St. Clair occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sunday.

Steps are being taken to organize a rifle association at Crossfield.

Dr. Lynn, graduate of Toronto University, is visiting at his mother's.

H. H. McKim, of Bowden, was in town between trains Thursday last.

Miss Audrey Lambertson, Moose Jaw, is here visiting Mrs. J. C. Downs.

Rev. and Mrs. Smith returned from Calgary Saturday, with their infant son.

Lloyd Newsom has returned home after a few months visit with relatives at Neapolis.

Several head of good fresh milk cows for sale; also some calves and yearlings. Apply at the Chronicle office.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaren of Calgary are visiting at the home of Mr. McLaren's parents, R. McLaren's, Crossfield.

The supper given by the Methodist Ladies Aid on Thursday evening was a successful affair, the gross receipts being about \$25.00.

Crossfield district land is in good demand. The George Gross quarter east of town has this week changed hands at a good figure, John Usselman of Biescker being the lucky purchaser. J. S. Martin, of Crossfield put the deal through.

Farmers' Excursions to the Dominion Experimental Farm at Lacombe on Friday, July 29th. The excursion train from the south leaves Calgary at 6:45 a. m., leaves Crossfield at 7:52. Round trip fare from Crossfield \$1.95. Train arrives at Lacombe at 11:17 and returning leaves Lacombe at 6 p. m.

—How is this for a bargain? \$500.00 will handle 160 acres, three miles from Crossfield at only 20.00 per acre and long terms on balance. Call on Hultgren & Davie for snaps like this.

Seed Wheat

Fall Wheat Seed (Alberta Red) for sale. Swann, Sec. 18-29-28 W. 4. 28-4-x

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.

P. I. McAnally, Chairman.
G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

Music Lessons

Mrs. J. C. Downs

Graduate Northwestern Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Illinois, will take pupils on Piano, Organ, Guitar and Mandolin.

Terms reasonable

Crossfield ALBERTA

Any wishing to take lessons may leave word at The Chronicle office

Ontkes & Armstrong's

For Berries, Seasonable Fruit, and all staple lines of Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware

Ontkes & Armstrong

EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

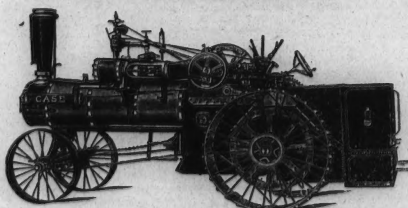
M. Rumey, Co. Engine.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

Crossfield Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

ARE YOU GOING TO PLOW AND WANT RESULTS?



SEE

our line of J. I. Case Plowing Engines, Plows and Engine Gangs, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

How about Twine? Give your order now for Lowest prices to

Patridge & Gordon

Agents for all kinds of Farm Implements

A New Element in War

(From the London Daily Mail)

FOR some time past those who have been in touch with the progress of armaments have been trying to impress upon the British government the importance of seriously considering the new problems that will be introduced into military operations by the coming of the dirigible and the aeroplane.

It is only two years that the total sum of money voted by Parliament for the whole of the aerial operations of the army, including dirigibles, balloons, and experiments with aeroplanes, was under £10,000, whereas two years ago Germany, the most scientific and most highly organized military Power in Europe, was spending upwards of £500,000 a year and France over £100,000. With our customary insular disdain of all scientific inventions and ignorance of the progress made by other nations, both the government and the people of this country were quite content to see foreign nations forging ahead in air-machinery, merely contenting themselves with the reflection that, after all, the Navy was still in being and that the value of ships was not yet proved.

As a matter of fact, the time has now arrived when the national attention must be given to this subject, and though it is true that £100,000 has been voted by Parliament this year for armaments work in connection with the Army (£71,000) and Navy (£35,000) this is a much smaller amount than that spent by any of the great European Powers. On the other hand, there is no reason why we should not be as open to attack as either France, Germany, Austria, or Italy, each of which is spending more than we are on flying machines. The sea—our security for ages past against invasion—may cease to be a natural defence, and as an island as close to the Continent as we are, only twenty miles from Dover to Cape Gris-Nez, it may be said that we shall have to consider that a frontier exists not only with France, but Germany, Belgium and Holland. Certainly we are near enough to make attacks by means of aeroplanes from these countries not only possible, but probable, in the next war, should any of them be engaged against us.

To give some idea of the comparatively short way from our shores to some of the chief naval and military centres abroad we have only to consider the following distances: Dover to Calais, 21 miles; Dover to Metz, 260 miles; Sheerness to Emden, 285 miles; Dover to Newport (Belgium), 60 miles; Harwich to Rotterdam (Holland), 101 miles. Sheerness to the nearest frontier of Italy, 450 miles; and from Dover to the frontier fortress of Austria, 470 miles. It will be noted that all these distances are under 500 miles, while modern dirigibles can cover any night, and even fore long aeroplane flights of 200 miles will be common. The lesson is obvious. It must be admitted, however, that for the present reconnaissance work will be the chief use to which dirigibles and aeroplanes will be put—that is, finding out the enemy's position, the disposition of his forces, and the strength of the opposing host. But there will also be the use of the aeroplane or dirigible as the terror which fleeth by day or equally by night. The last two German dirigibles can carry thirty-four men, or alternatively, four tons of explosive material, sufficient to wreck half the important nerve centres in London and create the wildest panic. There are at the present moment quite a number of such vessels in Germany, and a great many in France as well. It is estimated that the number of military dirigible balloons actually in possession of foreign Powers and ready to use are as follows:

In use Building	
France	100
Germany	10
Austria	1
Italy	2
Russia	2

Great Britain has two actually constructed and two which are in process of construction. As regards aeroplanes for military use the number in Germany is not accurately known, but France has about twenty, Italy six, and the United States two.

Supposing London were attacked at the opening of a great war and the government offices, stock exchange, chief banks, railway stations, and means of communication were wrecked, such a blow at the very heart of the Empire would be like paralyzing the nerves of a strong man with a knife before he had to fight for his life. The muscular force would remain, but the brains would be powerless to direct. Without easy communication by rail, road, or wire, and with a financial panic, Great

Britain would fall an easy prey to the enemy. Nor can mobile artillery be said to give any security against such a raid, for the speed of aerial vessels already precludes the swiftest motor car from following them effectively, even if the motor is unencumbered with gun and is merely a racing car, but to think of such a gun throwing a 2-inch shell, or even a shell of 1-inch diameter, at high speeds along our twisting highways as a motor car is thoroughly impractical.

It is therefore clear that the policy of our country should be that of building both military and naval dirigibles and aeroplanes of its own. The aerial section of the Royal Engineers and the Royal Navy should be at once enlarged and re-inforced by the addition of extra men and material.

To come to practical suggestions, there is no doubt, for instance, that the possession of, say, one hundred Farman or Short-Wright biplanes would add materially to the efficiency of an army in the field, for these would be able to give accurate information to its commander as to the enemy's movements. An attack would be possible by means of both dirigibles and aeroplanes upon a sleeping camp or an enemy's works on a shore or advancing over open country. Explosive bombs dropped from a dirigible would create immense confusion and tend to demoralize an army both by night and day. Proximity to home would give our military air force great advantage as against an attacking force.

Of course, no one who has studied the subject pretends that the military dirigibles or aeroplanes will at once revolutionize war, either by land or sea, but the progress in air-machinery will very shortly modify the tactics of commanders in arms and make war more terrible in every sense. Hitherto soldiers necessarily tried to the earth on both sides have felt at least the sky was safe, except from dropping shells. But in future attacks may possibly come not only from a horizontal direction, but from overhead, and the eyes of the soldier, instead of being always directed towards the horizon, will have also to be directed upwards.

The most important effect upon this country will be the coming decrease of the advantages which we now derive from our insular position. It will, however, be some years yet before aeroplanes are useless and armies of no avail. The dominion of the air will supersede the dominion of the sea in order of importance, and it will go on doing so until now pride itself on sea supremacy if it relies on battleships alone.

MELITA AS A SUMMER RESORT

How River Park came into being can be told in a very few sentences. While the advisability of securing the beautiful grove of J. A. Ross on Souris

front ranks of pleasure grounds in Canada. It is an ideal spot for a summer resort for church and Sunday school gatherings, fraternal societies, and other associations. These will be afforded every accommodation possible, and are invited to correspond with the mayor above named, or the secretary, Jas. Robertson, both of Melita, Man.

As a camping ground, possibly no better or more beautiful spot is to be found in Manitoba. The park is within half a mile of the town of Melita, and last year there were at one time no less than five or thirty campers enjoying the pleasant surroundings. This year it is anticipated that this number of campers will be largely increased, and that we will have visitors from all parts of the province. The park is open to the public, and visitors wishing to camp for a week or a month are made welcome.

HE EXPLAINED

THEY had got into conversation in the smoking car on a branch line of the Grand Trunk, a young, newly-arrived Englishman and a Canadian, who, if not old, was well along in middle age. The latter, for some reason, was silent, and showed that he was going to talk to the stranger if he could not talk with him. There was nobody else to talk to or with.

"But," said the Englishman, "you do some things in this country that I don't understand."

"We do lots of 'em," was the reply, "but what do you mean in particular? Let's get down to particulars."

"Well, for instance, I heard a man championing what he called temperance, but what I call teetotalism, and he was filling his remarks with profanity—"

"No, no! It was in this train on the down trip. But he was taking high ground on the drink question and he used shocking language in doing it. Not only so, but he was actually chewing tobacco at the time. Now, I'd rather drink my beer than sweat or chew tobacco as he did."

"It's just a question of taste," said the Canadian. "Now, I don't drink and I don't swear and I don't chew. I tried those three vices and quit them. They got to be too common, so I quit 'em, and hunted up a vice of my own." The visitor seemed curious, but did not ask what this vice was.

"But why should a man chew tobacco," he enquired, "or if he hedges chew it, why should he venture to criticize any other man's habits?"

"It was just going to tell you," resumed the other. "There's lots of things different in this country than in England, because of the country. You take a farmer working in a field about a mile from the house, and the creature, well, he wants a smoke, and has it; then, he wants another, and his last match goes out. So he walks a mile for another. So he takes a chew. The habit of chewing tobacco arose from the habit of having a pipe of blowing out."

"I never heard of that before," said the stranger admiringly.

"I suppose you didn't. Well, here's another thing. Women in this country are often seen chewing gum, and English people think it's disgusting. Well,

all I can say is it doesn't look nice, but it's necessary. I said necessary, and it's necessary in this way. When a man's out in the bush mad as hops because he hasn't got a match, his wife is alone in the house without a soul to talk to. A chew of gum is about the best substitute for somebody to talk to that any woman could have. It keeps her from thinking, and women shouldn't think, especially when they're alone. If you know any English women out on prairie farms in the west, you write and tell 'em to send to town for some gum. In this country we've found out some things, and one is that it's better for a lone woman than to chew gum than go crazy."

"Really, now!" exclaimed the Englishman.

"I know—you never heard of such a thing. How could you?" interrupted the Canadian. "There's lots of pointers I could give you, only I've got to get off at this station we're coming to."

"But, wait a moment, tell me one thing," begged the stranger. "Tell me this: Why do not people out here get boiled eggs out of the shell? Why do they turn them out into a glass?"

"Sure, I'll tell you. The reason is that sometimes the plover found himself with nothing to eat but eggs. He was a bachelor, and he could boil 'em easier than cook 'em any other way. But he got into a glass, put butter, pepper, and salt in it, then dumped another in and put more butter, pepper, and salt in, then stirred it up and ate it. Say what you like, it was a new dish, and best plain-boiled eggs all hollow. Try it."

"I will," said the Englishman gratefully, as the older man started to leave the car. "But would you tell me one other thing—I hope you will pardon me? You spoke of having picked out a vice of your own. Would you mind telling—"?

"Telling you what it is? I don't mind. I went in for telling lies. Other people were dabbling in it, but clumsily. I've perfected it. It's my hobby."

"I don't think I quite understand—"

TALK
No. 1

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Canada will some day stop by legislation the use of alum in baking powder. Alum powders injure digestion. Great Britain already prohibits alum in foods.



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ALUM

MAGIC is a medium priced baking powder and the only well-known one made in Canada that does NOT contain alum.

Full Pound Cans, 25c.

"No. How could you. But"—and he clambered off as the train started. Looking back the Englishman saw him shaking hands with the station agent.

"My word!" he said.

THE BOYS OF THE OLD BRIGADE!
Veterans in Canada are Organizing National Association

"Throughout Central and Western Canada it is estimated that there are fully four to five thousand ex-soldiers—veterans of Britain's and Canada's wars. In order to reach this great body of men the aid of this paper has been asked, so that everyone who has ever served Great Britain or its Colonies may know of the proposed formation of a National Veterans' Association, and that all veterans are eligible to join free of all charge whatsoever. This proposed organization is entirely independent of, but expect to work in harmony with any existing local veterans' organizations.

"Elaborate preparations are to be made for a Grand Re-union in a year or two when the organization will be completed. Some of the best and most prominent men in the West are supporting this movement and a full list of veterans will be published later. Anyone knowing any ex-soldiers or The Secretary, who is acting prospect for the purposes of organization, is veterans are requested to ask them to send their name and full address, (as well as the corps they served with) to the Secretary, Organization Committee Veterans' Brigade, 183 Walnut street, Winnipeg, Man.

A large number of names are already enrolled on the "Roll of Honor," among them being veterans of the Crime, Indian Mutiny, Frontier Wars, Chinese War, South African War, Boer-Indian Raids of 1860 and 1870, Wolseley Expedition, Nile, Yaggers, British Colonial Wars, North-West Rebellion of 1885, etc., etc.

If you have ever been in regular or active service send in your name now. Mr. John Hooper, who is the first promoter of the proposed Veterans' Corps, and has engaged in writing a book on the Rebellion.

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For Your Stationery and all
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Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by
E. J. Benton, Barber.

4

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The time to replace the dingy
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tractive patterns, that will
show off to better advantage
your pictures and furnishings
Something to suit every taste
in our extensive assortment

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CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING
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FIERCE FOREST FIRE

Many People Burned to Death
and Property Destruction is
Enormous in British Columbia
and Washington

Fernie, July 16.—The long continued
dry weather has dried up the slash in
the lumbering section to such an extent
that the annual bush fire has again put in
an appearance and is causing trouble and
anxiety in many localities along the rail-
ways and about the timber camps.

A fire near Wardner has been creeping
in upon the town until the situation be-
came dangerous to the town during the
last day or two, but the large force of
fighters under direction of the fire warden
has at last subdued the fire and it
is now reported under control.

At Elk, the same fight had to be put
up to prevent the fire from spreading
the planing mills and the large stock of
lumber in the yards.

A fire broke out in the slashings of a
mill and the cause on the west side of the
Elk river, near Morrissey, on Wednesday
and was spread so rapidly by the heavy
gale of wind, then prevailing, that many
Fernie people became nervous and alarmed
at the dense columns of smoke which
were carried by the wind in an easterly
direction towards the Coal Creek mines.

Prompt action by the fire warden and
the timber men, coupled with the sub-
siding of the high wind, relieved the
situation, but the fire is still smoldering
and burning and another high wind may
set it going again.

At Michel and New Michel the resi-
dents had their share of the battle against
the common enemy but today's reports
are reassuring and it is stated that the
greatest damage has passed.

Crow's Nest has had its share of the
excitement but that station is also out of
immediate danger.

Nelson, B. C., July 18.—The dead bod-
ies of four victims of the forest fire that
are raging in the vicinity of Sandon and
Kaslo were found today in the tunnel
of the Lucky Jim mine, where they had
sought shelter from the intense heat
and smoke. The names of the unfor-
tunate men are Charles Norman and S.
Pierson, of Sandon, and George Chisly
and David Patterson, of Kaslo. A fifth
man, named Edward Lucas is missing
and is supposed to have perished in the
fire. The four who were found dead in
the mine tunnel died of suffocation.
These are the only fatalities reported so
far, although it is expected that after
the fires are extinguished other bodies
will be found. This is the season of the
year when a large number of prospectors
are out in the hills, and as the fires have
spread over such a large area, it is not
seen how many of these could have es-
caped with their lives, as most of the
trails through the mountains are shut off
by the fires.

Nelson, B. C., July 20.—Developments
from the fire-burnt districts tonight are
subsidic, due to the uncertainty of the
telegraph and telephones. Various un-
official reports reach us that the town of
Three Forks is totally destroyed and that
mountain peaks are filled with refugees.

Something of the same unofficial re-
ports received are that the thriving town
of Sandon was surrounded by timber
fires and doomed to destruction.

The towns of Baynes Lake and Jaffray,
in the Crow district, are reported to have
been destroyed by a bush blaze in that
section.

Government fire fighters succeeded in
diverting the fire on Toad mountain that
menaced Nelson in a westerly direction.
The silver King and Athabasca mines
had a close call, and a full in the wind
has temporarily saved the property.
These mines are only five miles from
Nelson.

Nelson and for fifty miles around are
in semi-darkness with the smoke. At
mid-day the temperature was oppressive.
Edward Lucas, the missing miner of
the Lucky Jim fire disaster, was found
dead today in the mouth of No. 4 shaft.

Spokane, Wash., July 20.—Trapped in
their little homestead cabin on Miller
creek, in the dry pine forest and sur-
rounded by flames from the forest fire,
which have raged there since Friday,
Miss Pearl Breven, aged 22 years, a
school teacher, and her young niece per-
ished yesterday.

Nelson, B. C., July 20.—Forest fires
reached the Revelstoke Lumber Compa-
ny's big plant at Revelstoke this after-
noon, completely destroying it, with a
loss of over \$100,000.

Victoria, July 20.—General fire reports
from all parts of the province, confirmed
by dispatches to Premier McBride, Min-
ister of Lands Ellison and other officials
of the present week by bush burnings are
not less than a million and a half dollars
actual, while fully half a million more
will be lost in the enforced suspension of
industrial enterprises, such as mining,
lumbering, etc.

Local News

Dan McBean left last week for
his homestead east of the Red Deer.

Mrs. Healy, of Calgary, was at
Ontkes & Armstrong's on Tuesday
and Wednesday, demonstrating the
superior excellence of Ridgway's tea.

The Sunday school excursion to
Banff today is a great success. The
train of ten coaches was packed.
Nearly a hundred went from Cross-
field.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ontkes, of
Enderby, Illinois, arrived last week
for an extended visit with their son
R. Ontkes and daughter Mrs. Arm-
strong. Before returning home they
will also visit a daughter, Mrs. Per-
ry, at Seattle.

On Tuesday afternoon a party was
given by Albert Hultgren to a num-
ber of his boy friends. During the
afternoon George Smart was over-
come with the heat. A physician
was called and the lad was removed
to his home. At the time of writing
he has not fully recovered.

The football season opened up in
Crossfield on Tuesday the 19th,
when the married and single men
played an interesting game, with the
result of the single men winning by
4 goals to 0. The lineup was as
follows:

Married—goal, Fisher;
backs, Timmins, Smith; half backs
Frew, Jones, Thomas; forwards,
Benton, Martin, Harvie, Benton,
Wegener. Single—goal, McKay;
backs, Lee, Morley; half backs,
Marsten, Patridge, Marston; for-
wards, McCoil, Atkins, Landsburg,
Morley, Miller.

A game of football last evening
between Crossfield and the C. P. R.
boys resulted in a victory for Cross-
field by 5 to 0.

Death

On Sunday, June 26, 1910, at Cochrane,
Alta., after a long and painful illness,
William Luther Taylor, aged 58 years.
English papers please copy.

For the third week in succession
the grim reaper has visited our vil-
lage, Mr. William Luther Taylor
having succumbed on Sunday even-
ing last to an internal disease from
which he has been suffering for some
time past, and from which there
was no hope of recovery. For many
days before death relieved him of
his sufferings he had been able to
take no nourishment, and the im-
mediate cause of death was perni-
cious anaemia.

The deceased came to Canada
from England as a young man, and
after working some time as an en-
gineer became chief clerk to the City
Commissioners at Toronto, an office
he held for 15 years. He also acted
as reporter for the London (Ont.)
Free Press in the Ontario Legisla-
ture.

Mr. Taylor came to Cochrane with
his family in 1907 on the advice of
his doctor, and took up a homestead
in Township 28, 4, W. of 5th, and
had almost completed his duties
thereon when illness compelled him
to come and reside with his family
in town. He leaves a widow and
five children, two sons and three
daughters.

The funeral service took place at
the Anglican Church Tuesday after-
noon, and was conducted by the
Rev. R. Harrison. Mrs. Taylor
and her son were present, also Mr.
and Mrs. David Dobb, of Crossfield,
and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Shepard,
of Calgary, all relatives, and there
were also at the church quite a
number of Cochrane sympathisers.

The interment was made in the
cemetery on the hill, the Rev. Mr.
Harrison conducting the service
here as at the church. The bearers
were Messrs. J. W., and E. And-
son, V. Fisher, W. Beynon and
W. Sargent.—Cochrane Advocate.



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Heavy Printed Linoleums...

At \$1.25 regular price, they were good values, but we
offer them now to clear at

\$1.00 per yard, 2 yards wide,

the best value for the money in the west. These lino-
leums comprise all the latest designs in square, floral
and carpet patterns, and there are 36 pieces to choose
from, no two alike.

Our Clothing Sale continues at
25% Off Regular Prices

A straight car of Beds and
Mattresses just unloaded.

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The Next Big Event

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Aug. 23, 24, 25, 26

\$187,000.00

One hundred and eighty-seven thousand
dollars are being spent on new grounds
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\$70,000 spent on stock buildings alone.

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Horse Racing, Circus, Animal Show,
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Excursion Rates from all points. See
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